August
A.S XLIX

Meiassis Dragon

THE BARONY OF DRAGONSSPINE

News Bites

KMOAS Opening

Greetings,

My warrant is drawing to a close and, as such, I will be stepping down as Kingdom Arts and Sciences Minister in November at Fall Coronation.

The Kingdom, therefore, has need of a new Kingdom Arts and Sciences Minister.

If you are interested in the position, please contact Their Royal Majesties at crown@outlands.org with your information and a list of your relevant skills.

Please send a courtesy copy to the Kingdom Seneschal seneschal@outlands.org

and myself artsandsciences@outlands.org.

If anyone has any questions regarding the office, don't hesitate to contact me.

I would be happy to assist anyone interested or answer any questions about the expectations and duties of the office.

In Service,

Baroness Bianca della Vittoria

KMOAS

Windkeep Anniversary

Mark your calendars. On the 4th of October we will holding a revel to mark the 30th anniversary of Windkeep's charter. We encourage everyone to attend, and if you know a former member who is no longer active, encourage them as well.

4 October, 2014

Site opens 10 AM and Closes 10 PM

Terry Bison Ranch Resort

51 I-25 Service Road East

Cheyenne WY 82007

Fees: NONE

This is a FREE event

www.windkeep.net/WindkeepXXXYear.html

Quivers and Quarrels, Summer Issue.

The summer issue of the SCA wide archery E-newsletter Quivers and Quarrels, is now available. This issue contains articles on: Period-style bracers. The construction of period-style targets. The SSAC rules. Scores from the Spring SSAC. Information of the Society of Archer-Antiquaries. A string release device for combat archery. An interview with Viscountess Krysta of Starfall a Western combat archer. And other articles of interest to SCA archers.

At this time the issue may be found, by clicking on: Quivers & Quarrels

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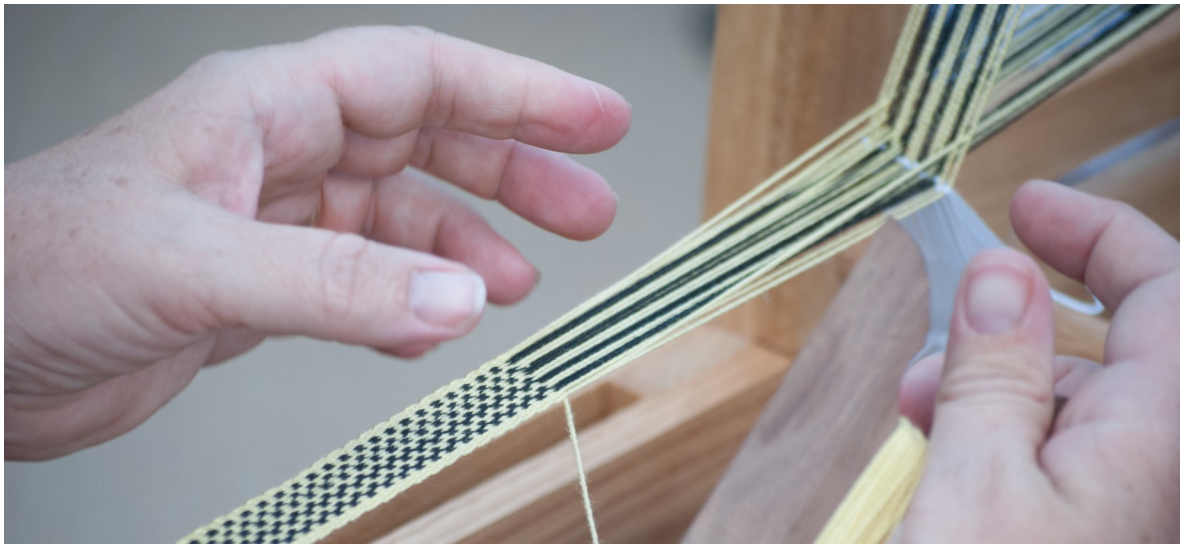
Greetings Unto One and All!

The Jewelers' Guild of Caerthe will be celebrating our 1-year anniversary at Battlemoor by hosting an artisan display. Come down to Artisans' Lane on the Saturday of Battlemoor, between 10 AM and 4 PM.

Anyone within the Kingdom is welcome to bring jewelry items they have made within the past year to put on display. Members of the Jewelers' Guild will be on hand to watch over the display, answer questions about the items made, spend time working on new projects, and may very well be convinced into teaching impromptu classes (if asked nicely to do so).



Exeter Riddle #10

My beak was bound and I was immersed,
the current swept round me as I lay covered
by mountains streams; I matured in the sea,
above the milling waves, my body
locked to a stray, floating spar.
When, in black garments, I left wave
and wood, I was full of life;
some of my clothing was white
when the tides of the air lifted me,
the wind from the wave, then carried me far
over the seal's bath. Say what I am called.

Exeter Riddle #11

My garb is ashen and in my garments
bright jewels, garnet-coloured, gleam.
I mislead muddlers, despatch the thoughtless
on fool's errands, and thwart cautious men
in their useful journeys. I can't think
why, addled and led astray, robbed
of their senses, men praise my ways
to everyone. Woe betide addicts
when they bring the dearest of hoards on high
unless they've foregone their foolish habits.

Exeter Riddle #12

I travel by foot, trample the ground,
the green fields, for as long as I live>
Lifeless, I fetter dark Welshmen<
sometimes their betters too. At times
I give a warrior liquor from within me,
at times a stately bride steps on me;
sometimes a slave-girl, raven-haired,
brought far from Wales, cradles and presses me -
some stupid, sozzled maidservant fills me
with water on dark nights, warms me
by the gleaming fire, on my breast
she places a wanton hand and writhes about,
then sweeps me against her dark declivity.
What am I called who, alive, lay waste
the land and, dead, serve humankind?

Upcoming Events

2 Aug Champions and Investiture—Dragonsspine

9 Aug Southern A&S Collegium—al-Barran

9 Aug St. Sebastians—Hawk's Hollow

15-17 Aug Crown—Dragonsspine

27 Aug—1 Sept Battlemoor—Northern Outlands

29 Aug—1 Sept Cooks Collegium—Northshield

5-7 Sept Longs Peak Scottish/Irish Festival—Hawk's Hollow

6 Sept Mountain Pas & Highland Games—Bryngolau

11-14 Sept Academy of Grace and Valor—Caerthe

12-14 Sept Clan Wars—Nahrun Kabirun

20-21 Sept Santa Fe Ren Fair Demo—Drygestan

21 Sept Tournament at Piper's Keep/Baronial Polling—Fontaine dans Sable

26-28 Sept al-Barran Champions—al-Barran

4 Oct Aarquelle Defender—Aarquelle

4 Oct Windkeeps XXX Anniversary—Windkeep

11 Oct Sworded Affair—al-Barran

18 Oct Newcomer's Silver and Godl—Unser Hafen

25 Oct Just Desserts—Caerthe

8 Nov Coronation—Bryngolau

15 Nov Day of A&S—al-Barran

15 Nov Toys for Tots—Caer Galen

Around the Outlands

Fall Crown Tournament 2014

As War approaches it is time to choose a new prince, Who, with our King will lead us into battle.

Join the Crown of the Outlands in Tournament to choose the heir to the Stag Throne!

Hosted by the
Barony of Dragonsspine

Located at:

El Paso County Fairgrounds

366 10th Street

Calhan, CO 80808

Site Opens: Aug 15, 2014 5 pm

Closes: August 17, 2014 at 7pm

Feast the evening of Aug 16th

Feast-o-crat THL Bronwen of Hindscroft

Full Weekend $20.00 Adult
$15.00 Child (6-12)

Single Day $15.00 Adult
$10.00 Child (6-12)

Children under 5 Free

Feast $10.00 per Person

Autocrats:

Sir Alaric Razvedchikov
alaric_ksca@yahoo.com

Ceara MacElea
cmdcatlady@yahoo.com

Camping Pre-Registration Ends: August 1, 2014

Feast Pre-Registration Ends: July 25, 2014

Please mail pre-registration to:

Barony of Dragonsspine

P.O. Box 374

Colorado Springs, CO 80901

Please see our website at:
http://tinyurl.com/pe6ozyq

or find us on Facebook for more information.

Guest Instructor at TASC August 9th

You don't want to miss this announcement!

One of the GREATEST fighters in the SCA will be gracing T.A.S.C this summer, and YOU have a chance to soak up his skills and knowledge!

Duke Tomukiwill be teaching a class on tactics, strategy and preparing for tourney fights.

His skill and love of fighting makes him one of the most requested teachers in many kingdoms..don't miss this RARE opportunity to greatly improve your fighting skills.

CLASS SIZE IS LIMITED TO 25 STUDENTS. You snooze, you loose! Pre-registration is $40 until July 24th. After that the fee goes up to $50. Your fee includes the class, plus food and drink provided by T.A.S.C after class. There will be an open gym the next day (10 a.m.) for you to practice your hard earned skills.

Please join us for Feast at Fall Crown - Saturday August 16th - Prepared by THL Bronwen of Hindscroft

Preregistration is required and ends on July 25th.

Feast Menu is as Follows:

On the table:
Breads, crackers, cheeses and fruits served with a savory toasted cheese, herbed and honey butters

First course:
Zervalat -- a sausage made with pork and beef & A Cheese Pie with Pears Summer greens

Second Course:
Tortellini with herbs and cheese, Tortellini with meat, as well as Cornish game hens in a lemon sauce and Saffron rice with Glazed Carrots

Third Course:
Roast Beast in Grape Sauce with Lentils, Barley and Roasted Root Vegetables

Fourth Course:
Blancmange with Strawberry Sauce served with Gauffres (wafers) and a Pomesmoille (apple pudding)

Please send registration information to:

Barony of Dragonsspine - Crown
P.O. Box 374
Colorado Springs, CO 80901

Battlemoor is only 4 weeks away. Don't forget to pre-register! Pre-registration closes August 4, 2014. The website is Battlemoor - Moutain Crusades

www.battlemoor.org

Around the Outlands

Dragon Trivia by THL Lêofsige Õ Caoimh known as Lyssa

With the SCA's 50th anniversary just around the corner, take a few moments to test your knowledge and celebrate the long history of our society and barony. Come back next month to see the answer to our new question. Here is the answer to last month's question. How did you do? Do you have suggestions for future articles? Please contact Lyssa at leofsige@yahoo.com.

New Question:

Who were the first King and Queen of the Outlands? The First Prince and Princess? The First Lord and Lady?

July 2014 Answer and Trivia:

West - L. May 1, A.S. 1 (1966); East - K. June, A.S. 3 (1968); Middle - S. September, A.S. 4 (1969); Atenveldt - D. January, A.S. 5 (1971); Meridies - B. January, A.S. 12 (1978); Caid - G. June, A.S. 13 (1978); Ansteorra - H. June, A.S. 14 (1979); Atlantia - M. May, A.S. 16 (1981); An Tir - C. January, A.S. 16 (1982); Calontir - A. February, A.S. 18 (1984); Trimaris - Q. September A.S. 20 (1985); Outlands - I. June, A.S. 21 (1986); Drachenwald - J. June, A.S. 28 (1993); Artemisia - E. July, A.S. 32 (1997); Æthelmearc - E. September, A.S. 32 (1997); Ealdormere - O. October, A.S. 33 (1998); Lochac - F. July, A.S. 37 (2002); Northshield - P. October, A.S. 39 (2004); Gleann Abhann - N. November, A.S. 40 (2005)

Trivia: Utanwayard was the proposed name for the Kingdom when the Principality of the Outlands was petitioning to become a kingdom. At that time, some people complained that "the Outlands" didn't make sense as a kingdom name - after all, what would it be "out of"? Whereupon AElflaed of Duckford uttered the comment: "It's out of the same place that the East is east of, the West is west of, and the Middle is in the middle of." Thus wisdom prevailed and we remained the Kingdom of the Outlands. -- source http://outlandshistory.wikispaces.com/Utanwayard

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Sonnet #4 William Shakespeare

Unthrifty loveliness, why dost thou spend
Upon thyself thy beauty's legacy?
Nature's bequest gives nothing,
but doth lend,
And, being frank, she lends to
those are free.
Then, beauteous niggard, why dost
thou abuse
The bounteous largess given thee to give?
Profitless usurer, why dost thou use
So great a sum of sums yet canst not live?
For having traffic with thyself alone,
Thou of thyself thy sweet self dost deceive.
Then how when nature calls thee
to be gone,
What acceptable audit canst thou leave?
Thy unused beauty must be tombed
with thee,
Which usèd lives th' executor to be.

Sonnet #4—An interpretation

You wasteful lovely person, why are you spending all of your beauty on yourself? Nature doesn't give us anything; she only lends us the gifts we get at birth, and, being generous herself, she lends the most to people who are generous themselves. So, you beautiful miser, why do you abuse the bountiful gifts that were given to you to share with others?

Why do you insist on being such a bad investor, using up the immense treasure you have to offer the world but unable to support yourself or preserve your memory? By only having dealings with yourself, you're cheating yourself out of the best part of yourself. Then how, when nature says it's time for you to go, will you be able to give an acceptable account of how you spent your time and beauty?

Your unused beauty will have to be buried with you. But if you used that beauty now, it would stay behind once you were gone and preserve your legacy.

Egil's Saga is an Icelandic saga. The oldest transcript (a fragment) dates back to 1240 AD. The saga is centered on the life of Egill Skallagrímsson, also known as Egil Skallagrimsson, an Icelandic farmer, viking and skald. It is generally referred to as Egla by Icelandic scholars. The saga is the only source of information on the exploits of Egill whose life is not historically recorded. Stylistic and other similarities between Egil's Saga and Heimskringla have led many scholars to believe that they were the work of the same author, Snorri Sturluson. Currently Thorolf has agreed to serve the king, an epic battle has occurred.

Chapter 16 - Thorolf and the king.

In the summer Thorolf went south to king Harold at Throndheim, taking with him all the tribute and much wealth besides, and ninety men well arrayed. When he came to the king, he and his were placed in the guest-hall and entertained magnificently.

On the morrow Aulvir Hnuf went to his kinsman Thorolf; they talked together, Aulvir saying that Thorolf was much slandered, and the king gave ear to such tales. Thorolf asked Aulvir to plead his cause with the king, 'for,' said he, 'I shall be short-spoken before the king if he choose rather to believe the lies of wicked men than truth and honesty which he will find in me.'

The next day Aulvir came to see Thorolf, and told him he had spoken on his business with the king; 'but,' said he, 'I know no more than before what is in his mind.'

'Then must I myself go to him,' said Thorolf.

He did so; he went to the king where he sat at meat, and when he came in he greeted the king. The king accepted his greeting, and bade them serve him with drink. Thorolf said that he had there the tribute belonging to the king from Finmark; 'and yet a further portion of booty have I brought as a present to thee, O king. And what I bring will, I know, owe all its worth to this, that it is given out of gratitude to thee.'

The king said that he could expect nought but good from Thorolf, 'because,' said he, 'I deserve nought else; yet men tell two tales of thee as to thy being careful to win my approval.'

'I am not herein justly charged,' said Thorolf, 'if any say I have shown disloyalty to thee. This I think, and with truth: That they who speak such lying slanders of me will prove to be in nowise thy friends, but it is quite clear that they are my bitter enemies; 'tis likely, however, that they will pay dearly for it if we come to deal together.'

Then Thorolf went away.

But on the morrow Thorolf counted out the tribute in the king's presence; and when it was all paid, he then brought out some bearskins and sables, which he begged the king to accept. Many of the bystanders said that this was well done and deserved friendship. The king said that Thorolf had himself taken his own reward. Thorolf said that he had loyally done all he could to please the king. 'But if he likes it not,' said he, 'I cannot help it: the king knows, when I was with him and in his train, how I bore myself; it is wonderful to me if the king thinks me other now than he proved me to be then.'

The king answered: 'Thou didst bear thyself well, Thorolf, when thou wert with us; and this, I think, is best to do still, that thou join my guard, bear my banner, be captain over the guard; then will no man slander thee, if I can oversee night and day what thy conduct is.'

Thorolf looked on either hand where stood his house-carles; then said he: 'Loth were I to deliver up these my followers: about thy titles and grants to me, O king, thou wilt have thine own way, but my following I will not deliver up while my means last, though I manage at my own sole cost. My request and wish, O king, is this, that thou come and visit me at my home, and the hear word of men whom thou trustest, what witness they bear to me in this matter; thereafter do as thou findest proof to warrant.'

The king answered and said that he would not again accept entertainment from Thorolf; so Thorolf went out, and made ready to return home.

But when he was gone, the king put into the hands of Hildirida's sons his business in Halogaland which Thorolf had before had, as also the Finmark journey. The king claimed ownership of the estate at Torgar, and of all the property that Brynjolf had had; and all this he gave into the keeping of Hildirida's sons. The king sent messengers with tokens to Thorolf to tell him of this arrangement, whereupon Thorolf took the ships belonging to him, put on board all the chattels he could carry, and with all his men, both freedmen and thralls, sailed northwards to his farm at Sandness, where he kept up no fewer and no less state than before.

Chapter 17 - Hildirida's sons in Finmark and at Harold's court.

Hildirida's sons took the business in Halogaland; and none gainsaid this because of the king's power, but Thorolf's kinsmen and friends were much displeased at the change. The two brothers went on the fell in the winter, taking with them thirty men. To the Finns there seemed much less honour in these stewards than when Thorolf came, and the money due was far worse paid.

That same winter Thorolf went up on the fell with a hundred men; he passed on at once eastwards to Kvenland and met king Faravid. They took counsel together, and resolved to go on the fell again as in the winter before; and with four hundred men they made a descent on Kirialaland, and attacked those districts for which they thought themselves a match in numbers, and harrying there took much booty, returning up to Finmark as the winter wore on. In the spring Thorolf went home to his farm, and then employed his men at the fishing in Vagar, and some in herring-fishing, and had the take of every kind brought to his farm.

Thorolf had a large ship, which was waiting to put to sea. It was elaborate in everything, beautifully painted down to the sea-line, the sails also carefully striped with blue and red, and all the tackling as elaborate as the ship. Thorolf had this ship made ready, and put aboard some of his house-carles as crew; he freighted it with dried fish and hides, and ermine and gray furs too in abundance, and other peltry such as he had gotten from the fell; it was a most valuable cargo. This ship he bade sail westwards for England to buy him clothes and other supplies that he needed; and they, first steering southwards along the coast, then stretching across the main, came to England. There they found a good market, laded the ship with wheat and honey and wine and clothes, and sailing back in autumn with a fair wind came to Hordaland.

That same autumn Hildirida's sons carried tribute to the king. But when they paid it the king himself was present and saw. He said:

'Is this tribute now paid all that ye took in Finmark?'

'It is,' they answered.

'Less by far,' said the king, 'and much worse paid is the tribute now than when Thorolf gathered it; yet ye said that he managed the business ill.'

'It is well, O king,' said Harek, 'that thou hast considered how large a tribute should usually come from Finmark, because thus thou knowest how much thou losest, if Thorolf waste all the tribute before thee. Last winter we were in Finmark with thirty men, as has been the wont of thy stewards heretofore. Soon after came Thorolf with a hundred men, and we learnt this, that he meant to take the lives of us two brothers and all our followers, his reason being that thou, O king, hadst handed over to us the business that he wished to have. It was then our best choice to shun meeting him, and to save ourselves: therefore we quickly left the settled districts, and went on the fell. But Thorolf went all round Finmark with his armed warriors; he had all the trade, the Finns paid him tribute, and he hindered thy stewards from entering Finmark. He means to be made king over the north there, both over Finmark and Halogaland: and the wonder is that thou wilt listen to him in anything whatever. Herein may true evidence be found of Thorolf's ill-gotten gains from Finmark; for the largest merchant ship in Halogaland was made ready for sea at Sandness in the spring, and all the cargo on board was said to be Thorolf's. It was laden

mostly, I think, with gray furs, but there would be found there also bearskins and sables more than Thorolf brought to thee. And with that ship went Thorgils Yeller, and I believe he sailed westwards for England. But if thou wilt know the truth of this, set spies on the track of Thorgils when he comes eastwards; for I fancy that no trading-ship in our days has carried such store of wealth. And I am telling thee what is true, O king, when I say that to thee belongs every penny on board.'

All that Harek said his companions confirmed, and none there ventured to gainsay.

Chapter 18 - Thorolf's ship is taken.

There were two brothers named Sigtrygg Swiftfarer and Hallvard Hardfarer, kinsmen of king Harold on the mother's side; from their father, a wealthy man, they had inherited an estate in Hising. Four brothers there were in all; but Thord and Thorgeir, the two younger, were at home, and managed the estate. Sigtrygg and Hallvard carried all the king's messages, both within and without the land, and had gone on many dangerous journeys, both for putting men out of the way and confiscating the goods of those whose homes the king ordered to be attacked. They kept about them a large following; they were not generally in favour, but the king prized them highly. None could match them at travelling, either on foot or on snow-shoes; in voyaging also they were speedier than others, valiant men they were, and very wary.

These two men were with the king when those things happened that have just been told. In the autumn the king went to a banquet in Hordaland. And one day he summoned to him the brothers Hallvard and Sigtrygg, and when they came he bade them go with their following and spy after the ship which Thorgils had taken westward to England in the summer.

'Bring me,' said he, 'the ship and all that is in it, except the men; let them go their way in peace, if they do not try to defend the ship.'

The brothers made them ready for this, and, taking each one his long-ship, went to seek Thorgils, and learnt that he was come from the west, and had sailed northwards along the coast. Northwards after him went they, and found him in Fir Sound. They knew the ship at once, and laid one of their ships on the seaward side of her, while some of them landed, and thence went out on to the ship by the gangways. Thorgils' crew, apprehending no danger, made no defence; they found out nothing till many armed men were aboard, and so they were all seized, and afterwards put on shore weaponless, with nothing but the clothes they wore. But Hallvard's men drew out the gangways, loosed the cables, and towed out the ship; then turned them about, and sailed southwards along the coast till they met the king, to whom they brought the ship and all that was in it. And when the cargo was unloaded, the king saw that it was great wealth, and what Harek had said was no lie.

But Thorgils and his comrades got conveyance, and went to Kveldulf and his son, and told of the misadventure of their voyage, yet were they well received. Kveldulf said all was tending to what he had foreboded, that Thorolf would not in the end have good luck in his friendship with king Harold.

'And I care little,' said he, 'for Thorolf's money loss in this, if worse does not come after; but I misdoubt, as before, that Thorolf will not rightly rate his own means against the stronger power with which he has to deal.'

And he bade Thorgils say this to Thorolf:

'My counsel is that you go away out of the land, for maybe you will do better for yourself if you serve under the king of England, or of Denmark, or of Sweden.'

Then he gave Thorgils a rowing-cutter with tackling complete, a tent also, and provisions, and all things needful for their journey. So they departed, and stayed not their journey till they came to Thorolf and told him all that had happened.

Thorolf took his loss cheerfully, and said that he should not be short of money; ''tis good,' said

he, 'to be in partnership with a king.' He then bought meal and all that he needed for the maintenance of his people; his house-carles must for awhile, he said, be less bravely attired than he had purposed. Some lands he sold, some he mortgaged, but he kept up all expenses as before; he had no fewer men with him than last winter, nay, rather more. And as to feasts and friends entertained at his house, he had more means for all this than before. He stayed at home all that winter.

Chapter 19 - Thorolf retaliates.

When spring came, and the snow and ice were loosed, then Thorolf launched a large warship of his own, and he had it made ready, and equipped his house-carles, taking with him more than a hundred men; and a goodly company there were, and well weaponed. And when a fair wind blew, Thorolf steered southwards along the coast till he came to Byrda; then they held an outer course outside the islands, but at times through channels between hill-slopes. Thus they coasted on southwards, and had no tidings of men till they came eastwards to Vik. There they heard that king Harold was in Vik, meaning in the summer to go into Upland. The people of the country knew nothing of Thorolf's voyage. With a fair wind he held on south to Denmark, and thence into the Baltic, where he harried through that summer, but got no good booty. In the autumn he steered back from the east to Denmark, at the time when the fleet at Eyrar was breaking up. In the summer there had been, as was usual, many ships from Norway. Thorolf let all these vessels sail past, and did not show himself. One day at eventide he sailed into Mostrarsound , where in the haven was a large ship of burden that had come from Eyrar. The steersman was named Thorir Thruma; he was a steward of king Harold's, manager of his farm at Thruma, a large farm in which the king used to make a long stay when he was in Vik. Much provision was needed for this farm, and Thorir had gone to Eyrar for this, to buy a cargo, malt, wheat, and honey; and much wealth of the king's had he for that end. Thorolf made for this ship, and offered Thorir and his crew the choice to defend themselves, but, as they had no force to make defence against such numbers, they yielded. The ship with all its freight Thorolf took, but Thorir he put out on an island.

Then he sailed northwards along the coast with both the ships; but when they came to the mouth of the Elbe, they lay there and waited for night. And when it was dark, they rowed their long-ship up the river and stood in for the farm-buildings belonging to Hallvard and Sigtrygg. They came there before daybreak, and formed a ring of men round the place, then raised a war-whoop and wakened those within, who quickly leapt up to their weapons. Thorgeir at once fled from his bedchamber. Round the farmhouse were high wooden palings: at these Thorgeir leapt, grasping with his hand the stakes, and so swung himself out of the yard. Thorgils Yeller was standing near; he made a sweep with his sword at Thorgeir, and cut off his hand along with the fence-stake. Then Thorgeir escaped to the wood, but Thord, his brother, fell slain there, and more than twenty men. Thorolf's band plundered and burnt the house, then went back down the river to the sea.

With a fair wind they sailed north to Vik; there again they fell in with a large merchant-ship belonging to men of Vik, laden with malt and meal. For this ship they made; but those on board, deeming they had no means of defence, yielded, and were disarmed and put on shore, and Thorolf's men, taking the ship and its cargo, went on their way.

Thorolf had now three ships, with which he sailed westwards by Fold. Then they took the high road of the sea to Lidandisness, going with all despatch, but making raid and lifting cattle on ness and shore. Northwards from Lidandisness they held a course further out, but pillaged wherever they touched land. But when Thorolf came over against the Firths, then he turned his course inward, and went to see his father Kveldulf, and there they were made welcome. Thorolf told his father what had happened in his summer voyage; he stayed there but a short time, and Kveldulf and his son Grim accompanied him to the ship.

But before they parted Thorolf and his father talked together, and Kveldulf said: 'I was not far wrong, Thorolf, in telling thee, when thou wentest to join king Harold's guard, that neither thou nor we thy kindred would in the long run get good-fortune therefrom. Now thou hast

Egil's Saga—Part Three...the conclusion

taken up the very counsel against which I warned thee; thou matchest thy force against king Harold's. But though thou art well endowed with valour and all prowess, thou hast not luck enough for this, to play on even terms with the king - a thing wherein no one here in the land has succeeded, though others have had great power and large force of men. And my foreboding is that this is our last meeting: it were in the course of nature from our ages that thou shouldst overlive me, but I think it will be otherwise.'

After this Thorolf embarked and went his way. And no tidings are told of his voyage till he arrived home at Sandness, and caused to be conveyed to his farm all the booty he had taken, and had his ship set up upon land. There was now no lack of provision to keep his people through the winter. Thorolf stayed on at home with no fewer men than in the winter before.

Chapter 20 - Skallagrim's marriage.

There was a man named Yngvar, powerful and wealthy. He had been a baron of the former kings. But after Harold came to the throne, Yngvar sat at home and served not the king. Yngvar was married and had a daughter named Bera. Yngvar dwelt in the Firths. Bera was his only child and heiress. Grim Kveldulf's son asked Bera to wife, and the match was arranged. Grim took Bera in the winter following the summer when Thorolf had parted from him and his father.

Grim was then twenty-five years old, and was now bald, wherefore he was henceforth called Skallagrim. He had then the management of all the farms belonging to his father and himself and of all the produce, though Kveldulf was yet a hale and strong man. They had many freedmen about them, and many men who had grown up there at home and were about Skallagrim's equals in age. Men of prowess and strength they were mostly, for both father and son chose strong fellows to be their followers, and trained them after their mind. Skallagrim was like his father in stature and strength, as also in face and temper.

Officers

Seneschal—accepting applications
seneschal@dragonsspine.org
Master Duncan Alastair MacRae
Event Deputy: Lady Zaahira

Exchequer
reeve@dragonsspine.org
Lord Cullen MacBride
Deputy: Lady Ceara MacAlee

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Herr Sixtus Goetz

Rapier Marshal
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Lord Gianni Sangermano

Archery Captain—accepting applications
archery@dragonsspine.org
Countess Eorann O'Connor
Deputies: Lady Aicelina de Navarra
Lord Tiberius Aicilius Brutus (Thrown Weapons)

Minister of Arts & Sciences
arts@dragonsspine.org
THL Bronwen of Hindscroft

Scalene Pursuivant
herald@dragonsspine.org
Duchess Selene of the Sky
Deputies: THL Kiara Loftus (Court)

Chatelaine
newcomers@dragonsspine.org
VACANT - Contact the Seneschal to apply!

Gold Key
Lady Besseva

Quartermaster
quartermaster@dragonsspine.org
Sir Alaric Dimitrievich Razvedchikov

Chronicler
chronicler@dragonsspine.org
Adelaisa Bernois
Deputy: Lady Elora von Effyn

Minister of the Web
web@dragonsspine.org
Fear Ruithe
Deputy: Elric Thurstonsen

Scribe
scribe@dragonsspine.org
THL Aildhcinna MacAilpean

Minister of the Lists
mol@dragonsspine.org
Antoine Francesco

Baronial Court

Baron and Baroness-accepting applications

Herbert von Kalden (mka Bert Flather)
baron@dragonsspine.org

Keterlyn von Eltz (mka Kate Flather)
baroness@dragonsspine.org

817-501-2293 No calls after 9:00 PM MT, please.

Dragonsspine Retinue and Guard

Heavy Guard:

- THL Broddi Hornabrjótr, Captain
- Herr Sixtus Goetz
- Herr Wilhelm Meis
- Phalen Adelwolfe
- Collin

Rapier Guard:

- Lord Anton du Vallier, Captain
- Doña Alexandria Morgan
- Lord Conall Mac an Druaidh
- Veronica Francesco

Archery Guard:

- Countess Eórann O'Connor, Captain
- THL Lêofsige Õ Caoimh (aka Lyssa)
- Sander von Zeitz

Ladies-in-Waiting:

- Lady Jeanette du Vallier,
  Head Lady in Waiting
- THL Bronwen of Hindscroft
- Lady Mael Mide ingen Domnaill
- Viola
- Lady Gaia, Out of Kingdom North
- Lady Zaahira de la Sara,
  Out of Kingdom South

Baroness's Companions:

- Duchess Cainnleach Uliseir of Glendalough
- Mistress Mary of Lyonshall

Court Herald:

- THL Kiara Loftus

Who Are We?

The Barony of Dragonsspine is a local chapter of the Society for Creative Anachronism, Inc. (SCA), within the Kingdom of the Outlands.

The SCA is a non-profit, educational organization dedicated to learning more about the Middle Ages through reenactment. There are SCA chapters worldwide and they hold regular feasts, tournaments, balls and battles.

The Outlands includes New Mexico, Colorado and parts of Texas and Wyoming.

Dragonsspine includes El Paso County, Colorado—centered on Colorado Springs, CO.

Wherever you are, we're a friendly group of people, so why not visit us all?

We're on the Web at:

http://
www.dragonsspine.outlands.org

We're also on Facebook as

Barony of Dragonsspine

Join our email list at:

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